

What is Accuracy?

George Orwell, 1984, Part 1, Chapter 1, Paragraph 2 176 Words

The hallway ofandrag Atend of it aposter, toofordisplay, had beento the wall. Itsimply anface, more than awide: theof a man offorty-five, with ablackand handsome featuresmade for the It was no usethe liftat the best ofit wasworking, and
atthecurrent was cut off duringhours. It wasof the economy drive inforWeek. Thewas sevenup, and, who was thirtyand had aulcer above hisankle, went, resting severalonway. On each, opposite the lift-shaft, thewith thefacefrom the It wasof thosewhich are sothat thefollow youwhen you BIGISYOU,captionit ran.
With 70% Accuracy, 53 Words Not Read Correctly
The smelt of boiled and old rag mats. At one of it a coloured, too large for display, had been to the wall. It simply an face, more than a wide: the face of a man of aboutfive, with a black and ruggedly features. Winston made for the It was no use the lift. Even at the best of times it was working, and at present the current was cut off during hours. It was part of the drive in for Hate The flat was flights up, and, who wasnine and had a varicose above his right ankle, went, resting several on the way. On each landing, the lift-shaft, the with the face gazed from the wall. It was one of those which are so that the eyes follow you when you move. BIG BROTHER IS YOU, the beneath it ran.
With 80% Accuracy, 35 Words Not Read Correctly
The hallwayof boiledand old rag mats. At one end of it aposter, too large for indoor display, had been tacked to the wall. Itsimply an enormous face, more than awide: the face of a man of about forty-five, with a heavy blackand ruggedly handsome Winston made for the It was no use trying the lift. Even at the best of times it was seldom working, and at present the electric current was cut off duringhours. It was part of thedrive in preparation for Hate Week. The flat wasflights up, and Winston, who was thirty-nine and had aulcer above his right ankle, went, resting several times on the way. On each, opposite the lift-shaft, the poster with theface gazed from the wall. It was one of thosewhich are so contrived that the eyes follow you about when you move. BIGIS WATCHING YOU, thebeneath it ran.
With 90% Accuracy, 18 Words Not Read Correctly

The hallway smelt of boiled cabbage and old rag mats. At one end of it a coloured poster, too large for indoor display, had been tacked to the wall. It depicted simply an enormous face, more than a metre wide: the face of a man of about forty-five, with a heavy black moustache and ruggedly handsome features. Winston made for the stairs. It was no use trying the lift. Even at the best of times it was seldom working, and at present the electric current was cut off during daylight hours. It was part of the economy drive in preparation for Hate Week. The flat was seven flights up, and Winston, who was thirty-nine and had a varicose ulcer above his right ankle, went slowly, resting several times on the way. On each landing, opposite the lift-shaft, the poster with the enormous face gazed from the wall. It was one of those pictures which are so contrived that the eyes follow you about when you move. BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU, the caption beneath it ran.

Actual Passage